

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS: A Diver's Surrender

"LIFE is short at the longest; let's make the best of it. Divers don't live long, anyhow!" Thus Bury Bill Bottland, a well-known diver, whose reckless daring was the boast of his associates down at the waterside.

And no one guessed that Bill ever felt otherwise; certainly no one would have thought of Bill as a religious man, still less as a fearful diver. But the fact is, Bill was profoundly scared every time he went "down under," and he was a thankful man each time when he came up. Further, he was "troubled" by thoughts of God and eternity, and was full of wonder as to the eventual goal of his soul.

For a talkative man he was remarkably silent upon these thoughts which burdened his spirit, and he labored incessantly to give the impression to all who knew him that he cared for nothing and nobody.

Even his wife knew nothing of Bill's inner feelings, for he would say to himself: "It's no use frightening the little woman. This is my affair. I'll keep it to myself!"

One day, however, he got such a shock that he had to take action. It happened in this way: Bill had "gone below" to work upon a wreck. The depth was not great, so that the light was good. As he searched from place to place, getting his bearings, he came upon a sheet of newspaper, upon

(Continued on page 2)



He came upon a sheet of newspaper bearing the words, "Repent, for the time is short."

THE CONFIDENCE THAT WINS

A Story Concerning Two Brave Men

THAT was what Caleb and Joshua said, the two brave men. And that was what the cowardly mob answered—not arguments, but stones. It was a great deal easier to throw stones at two defenceless men than to go up and fight with those well-armed Canaanites. It has always been found easier to silence truth in that brutal fashion than to meet it with justice and overcome it with reason. Men who are short of brains and utterly destitute of courage are always ready to fall back on stones.

Caleb and Joshua thought they were well able to go up and drive out those sons of Anak, and take possession of their land. All the rest of the people thought otherwise, and the vast majority carried the day, to their own destruction. For not one of those people ever entered the Promised Land; their children gained it, but they themselves died in the barren wilderness before the golden fruit could be plucked. God sentenced them to death for their cowardice.

Failed Because of Unbelief

The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews sums up their part of the story in one word—"They could not enter in because of their unbelief." He does not take the trouble to say whether it was unbelief in God or unbelief in themselves. There was no need; the two things are one, or at least they always go together. If you have no faith in God you have never much faith in yourselves. These men lost Canaan because they had the hearts of sheep in the bodies of men. Nothing venture, nothing have. They remained outside because they did not believe they could go in.

Caleb and Joshua were right when they said, "We can do it," and the great multitude howled them down. So far as they spoke for themselves they were right. It was God's voice speaking through them. It was the language of heroism. But so far as they spoke for the mass of people they were wrong. These people were unable to do it. They had not the backbone, the grit, the staying power, and the spirit of soldiers yet. When Caleb and Joshua spoke in this way they were forty years in advance of their generation, and a man who preaches truth forty years in advance of the times is generally rewarded with stoning, or some more civilized form of martyrdom. A prophet who comes too soon, before men are in some measure prepared for his message gets his welcome in the shape of brickbats and execrations, and for the most part perishes ingloriously with nothing accomplished. He sows tears and blood, and reaps only shame and the real harvest is gathered long after he is gone, by other laborers.

A Hundred Years too Soon

John Wycliffe of England, and John Huss in Bohemia, were as great and courageous in every way as Luther in Germany. But they failed because they came a hundred years too soon. He succeeded because he came at the nick of time, when the world had been educated up to receiving him. It is of no use having great men among us if all the rest of us are little men. The great man can only do great things when he is backed up by a number of others who only fall a little below him in stature, and have a large share of his spirit. The wisest man is helpless if he has only fools around him. The most skillful general never wins a battle unless he has men to follow as brave and determined as himself.

Joshua proved himself afterwards one of the ablest captains that ever lived, but if he had gone up to battle with that craven multitude he would have miserably failed. No, the time had not come, the men were not ready. The leaders were there, but there was no army. There was only a howling rabble. It needed forty years of hard training in the wilderness to make soldiers of them. Forty years to in-

"If the Lord delight in us, then He will bring us into this land. Only rebel not ye against the Lord, neither fear ye the people of the land: their defence is departed from them, and the Lord is with us: fear them not. But all the congregation bade stone them with stones."—Num. 14:5-9.

spire them with faith and valor enough to make the great attempt. As soon as they rose to the level of Caleb and Joshua and believed that the thing could be done, they went up and did it with no great difficulty. They conquered as soon as they had daring, and God-reliance enough to grapple with the thing, and that is only an Old Testament version of the truth which our Saviour was continually emphasizing in His own sweeter way. "All things are possible to him that believeth." "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard-seed ye shall remove mountains."

Surely that is one of the conditions of success in every work and in every field. No men succeed unless they have faith enough in God or in themselves, or in both, to inspire them with confidence. A battle is never won except by soldiers who believe they can win. Napoleon gained all his victories because he refused to admit that

a thing cannot be done is the surest way to make it impossible. If you would make any good of your lives, pray for a little of the spirit of these two men Caleb and Joshua, and believe that if the Lord be with you the ability to do and to overcome will be given.

Now apply that to the religious life, for all these things are types and symbols of the religious life. There are two sorts of people who decline the religious life, who hang back from what we call the battle of faith. There are those who think they could do it if they would, but they had rather not; and there are those who fear they could not if they would, and so they never try. Caleb and Joshua were young men. They could hardly have been much over twenty at this particular crisis. Their youthfulness perhaps helped to inspire them with confidence.

The older men were afraid of them-

How to Tackle a Hard Job

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,

But he, with a chuckle replied,

That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one

Who wouldn't say so till he tried.

So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin

On his face. If he worried, he hid it.

He started to sing as he tackled the thing

That couldn't be done and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that;

At least no one ever has done it."

But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,

And the first thing we knew he'd begun it;

With a lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin,

Without any doubting or quit it,

He started to sing as he tackled the thing

That couldn't be done and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,

There are thousands to prophesy failure;

There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,

The dangers that wait to assail you;

But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,

Then take off your coat and go to it;

Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing

That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

there was such a word as impossible, and because he made his men share with him that contempt of the impossible. It is the fearful and unbelieving who say it cannot be done, and they never do it. Faint heart never won fair lady. Mr. Feeble Mind never won a prize of any sort, even in a lottery, and Mr. Timorous, and Mr. Ready-to-Halt never honestly earned the coat which they wear.

If a child thinks he cannot do his school task no schoolmaster will compel him to do it. If a boy thinks he cannot clear a pool at a leap he had better not attempt it, for he is sure to drop plump in the middle. If a student scratches his head over a book and before he has not through the first page declares that it is too hard for him, hammer and screws will not force that book through his mind. If you do not believe in your own talent, or in your five talents, you might as well be without them. If you do not believe that you can be of use in the world, precious little use will be got out of you. And if you do not believe that God will help you, and every man who trusts in Him, God Himself can hardly give you the help you need. "Our doubts are always traitors to us, and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt." Our needless fears are our worst enemies, and to keep on saying that

selfes, for years bring caution and sometimes over-timidty. Youth has a natural belief in its own capabilities, and strength. That is why the far greater number who enter the Christian life enter it comparatively young. The young think it possible. The high ideals are not too high for them. They are not dismayed and frightened by its difficulties. There is hardly a young man who does not believe in his deepest heart that he could be a Christian if he were to make up his mind to go in for it. He believes that he could give up all the indulgences, companionships, and evil things which bar the way, and could take up any burden or vow, which the Master was pleased to put upon him.

There are few of you who would say, if you are young, "I cannot live a straight and pure, and honest, generous, noble life; I cannot be a good true Christian man." You would be ashamed to acknowledge such weakness; you would be ashamed to rate yourself so low. You feel that you could if you would, and if you do not it is because you would rather not. You are not convinced that the end is worth the cost. You are not drawn to the religious life. There are counter-attractions. You love yourselves and the world's pleasures more than goodness and Christ's service and Christ Himself. You need to have your eyes

opened to His beauty, and to be moved by His love. It is not so much a sense of inability that keeps you back, but the unwillingness which only His Spirit can remove.

But there are others, perhaps, older in years, who wish they could, and fear they cannot. An older person says, "I know too well the difficulties and temptations of the godly life. I have proved too often my own weakness and how easily I yield. And then I have formed habits and ways of life now of long standing. It is hard to change. It requires too great an effort to start afresh. I have not power for this thing, and if I tried I should fail."

Distrust Themselves too Much

There are thousands who stand aside because they really distrust themselves too much to go in. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. And to them we declare that their fears are always greater than they need be. They magnify the difficulties, and they underrate the helps. There is no time in life when a man may not become a faithful servant of Jesus Christ; no time when he may not start afresh, and win victories over his oldest habits. Out of our very weakness we are made strong as soon as we honestly trust God and fling ourselves on the saving compassion and power of Jesus Christ. There is no devil which he cannot cast out. The man who has been forty years blind has his eyes opened. The man who has been lying impotent for thirty-eight years gets up and walks at Christ's word. The leper whose sores have been spreading over him for half a life-time is cleansed by a saving touch. "We can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth us."

We should all be better and far stronger if we took up the fight against any single sin in the spirit of these two men in our story; if we took up every bit of Christian service that we are called to, and every cross and burden that we have to bear with a cheery feeling of confidence, a feeling that the thing can be done. It is crippling to say that any hesitating sin—sin of temper, of speech, sin of flesh—"It is too much for me." It is paralysing to say of a trouble or a duty or a disappointment or even of a bereavement, "I cannot bear it, I shall utterly break down under it."

The very conviction that you cannot do it utterly steals the heart and courage out of you. It takes all the strength and reality out of your prayers. You cannot even say, "God help me," if you think this particular thing is beyond your help.

Battle with the sin as if you meant to win. Face the trouble as if the very spirit of the great Cross-bearer were in you. Have confidence that the might which strengthened Christ will strengthen you, and believe that in all things we can be more than conquerors through Him that loved us.—From "121" Hours in God's Older Picture Gallery."

Out of the Depths

(Continued from page 1)

which he found in large letters the words: "REPENT! FOR THE TIME IS SHORT!"

Like a man stricken, he gazed long at the saturated paper, then, pulling on his life-line, he was drawn up to the surface. To the man in charge of the job he declared that he would do no more work that day, and, on returning home, asked his started wife where he could find the Salvation Army.

That night he knelt at the Army Penitent-Form and found forgiveness. Just one week of Heaven on earth was given to Bill the Diver, during which time he testified to all of the peace and satisfaction found in God's service; then, while working down on the sunken ship, his life-line became fouled in the wreckage. Before he could be raised to the surface his soul had gone back to God.

IN A NEAR T

VERNIER, the of the outrig Armstrong Sperry according to the N the recent Bishop the South Seas. The paddling Manu, "a husk brother Tetua the feet," in the native pareu, wrap tightly around his hand was divin "one of the rich" "And so." We paddled slow the sea-bottom the went along. We h of water, and th first descent. The and its powerful an amazing dista descended to the coral, which, in fa peared in its di possibilities.

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When visiting one writer called a of these was a poor number of children. lity of the house "would you like to s out the back door the a vine-covered arbor spot. The inside of that the occupants t and cleanliness, but most pleasant surpri ran a very wide gar which was fined wit many kinds from th to the high-standing back was the clear about 4x5 feet squa plants. Almost hid vines at the back e stood the clean gar on. And in all of seemed not a thing not a weed growing

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IN THE TOILS OF AN OCTOPUS

A Near Tragedy and More Dangerous and Subtle Traps of which it is Strikingly Analogous

VERNIER, the pearl-buyer, sat in the middle of the outrigger-canoe with the writer—Armstrong Sperry, artist and ethnologist, who, according to the New York "World," accompanied the recent Bishop Museum (Honolulu) expedition to the South Seas, we read in "The Literary Digest." The paddling of the canoe was executed by Manu, "a husky native lad" in the stern, and his brother Tetua, "a stalwart giant well over six feet," in the bow. All were dressed only in the native pareu, "a yard of brilliant cotton print wrapped tightly around the waist," for the business in hand was diving for pearls in the lagoon of "one of the richest pearl islands in the South Seas." And so, continuing Mr. Sperry's narration:

We paddled slowly toward the reef, scanning the sea-bottom through the water glass as we went along. We halted finally in about fifty feet of water, and this time Tetua prepared for the first descent. The sun was now directly overhead and its powerful rays lighted the clear depths to an amazing distance. The great wall of the reef descended to the sea-bottom like a cliff of living coral, which, in fact, it was. Dark caverns appeared in its sides, mysterious places, full of possibilities.

The sand was light in this part of the lagoon, and through the glass I could see Tetua clearly as he moved slowly through that unreal world. I saw him tugging at a giant shell, trying to loose its firm hold. He was within fifteen feet of the great cliff of coral. Suddenly, out of a dark cavern behind him, I saw a whiplash, thick as a hose, shoot out and draw itself taut about his leg. In a split-second another one appeared and wrapped itself about his waist. I could see the look of agonized surprise on the youth's face as he perceived his enemy, whose body was hidden from me in the shadows. With a cry, I handed the glass to Vernier. The penetrating eyes of Manu, who had been following every movement of his brother, had already seen his plight. In less time than it takes to tell, he had seized the leaden weight and was over the side, descending at terrific speed in a cloud of bubbles.

"An octopus!" exclaimed Vernier, pale to the lips. "Here in Vairua they are the largest in the world. My uncle was killed by one, years ago."

Tetua had already been under the water a minute and a half. Vernier and I watched the grim drama going on in the limpid depths beneath our feet. We could see Manu, knife in hand, swim to the side of his brother. The octopus came forth from its den to face this new enemy and fight for its life. I saw a great reddish globe of a body, with a mouth that hung before it like a parrot's beak, that worked and wobbled. Never will I forget that horrible face! Its eyes were saucer-round, and fixed as fate. A hideous nightmare-face to strike terror to the heart and make the blood run cold. Two grisly tentacles held firmly to the coral at its back. Poor Tetua was trying with the desperation of life and death to tear his body free. As Manu approached, knife in hand, a whiplash shot out and enveloped him. I saw his little arm raise and strike once, twice, then a third time with lightninglike rapidity.

In a second, we read, the water was clouded with "an evil inky-black liquid and the actors of the grim battle were shut out from view." An exclamation burst from Vernier's lips, but—

There was nothing we could do. Thirty more seconds passed. Sickened with suspense, I hung over the side of the canoe, hoping yet dreading. The men surely could live no longer without air.

"We had better try to help them," said Vernier, grimly. "Take that knife there! And that weight!"

But at that second there was a splash beside us. Manu's dripping head appeared. Blood issued from his nose and ears.

"Quick!" he gasped faintly, and we saw that he was dragging the body of his brother.



"In a split second another tentacle appeared and wrapped itself around his waist."

We had them both into the canoe in a second. Tetua had ceased to breathe and lay as one dead. In the narrow confines of the canoe it was almost impossible to work up artificial respiration, but we dared not wait until we should reach shore. Vernier bent the youth over athwart and worked his arms frantically. After a few moments, the great native stirred slightly and his chest heaved. "Apu! He breathes!" exclaimed Manu. "Empty the water out of him, he has swallowed much! That devil almost got us! Four times I stabbed him, once in the eye, before I felt his hold loosen. Apu! I will eat his heart!"

When Tetua had begun to breathe regularly again, and we knew that all danger was past, we

lowered two lines with steel sharp-hooks and fished up the giant octopus from the floor of the lagoon. His huge, gelatinous body had collapsed like a balloon but his great tentacles, black and slimy in their repulsiveness, still moved spasmodically, the white vacuum cups of the under-surface sticking to whatever they touched.

Wild with rage, Manu seized his spear and drove it again and again into the body of his vanquished enemy, as if he would obliterate it completely. His face, usually so frank and ingenious, was distorted with hate, and as we paddled slowly homeward I speculated how narrow was the gulf separating the present-day "civilized" native from his head-hunting forefathers.

With what a weird and sickening fascination this account holds you to the very last word! And how much more sickening would be the suspense of even the brief moments of such a horrible struggle to one compelled to witness it yet powerless to release the victim from the fatal clutches of this sea monster. Such an encounter is seldom heard of, and far more rarely is it told that the unhappy diver escapes with his life.

A much greater danger faces our young people every day and along all our principal streets; a danger too that brings far more fatal results in living death and eternal loss. Roaming everywhere, often suave and well dressed, are countless human octopuses, vultures of the underworld, whose slimy coils drag thousands of our boys and girls into the depths of vice and irreparable moral loss every year, many of them never to rise again. Octopuses of lust, purveyors of dope, bootleggers and poison vendors, gambling sharks (rightly so called), and sleek salesmen of lewd and vulgar literature, all trappers of the souls of our young people. To the octopus of the white slave traffic alone fifty thousand of the flower of the young womanhood of this continent fall victims each year, lost to home and God except they be snatched by some fearless rescuer before the enslaving monster has got a stranglehold.

And no city, large or small, is exempt from the terrible ravages of these beasts of iniquity.

It is the business of the Salvation Army to rescue the victims of these loathsome creatures before it is too late. But, in spite of the fact that thousands are released from their damning toils, thousands are never reached because the rescuing force is so small. There is greater need to-day than ever before for fearless fishers of men who will engage in this contest against the monsters of sin and help in the fight for morality, decency and righteousness. Will you enlist? Write to Lt.-Commissioner Rich, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

When visiting one day this summer, the writer called at several homes. One of these was a poor family with quite a number of children. Upon rising to go the lady of the house said to the visitor, "would you like to see our garden?" So out the back door they went, passing under a vine-covered arbor into such a pretty spot. The inside of the home had shown that the occupants believed in hard work and cleanliness, but that back yard was a most pleasant surprise. Down the centre ran a very wide gravel path, each side of which was lined with beautiful flowers of many kinds from the humble little pansy to the high-standing hollyhocks. In the back was the dearest little greenhouse, about 4x5 feet square full of lovely potted plants. Almost hidden under flowering vines at the back end of the gravel path stood the clean garbage-can with cover on. And in all of this back yard—there seemed not a thing to offend the eye—not a weed growing, nor a stick out of

THAT BACK YARD

And the Lesson it Taught a Visitor

place. It was only one back lot too, but so much beauty was crowded into the little plot of ground. The mother said, "This is where daddy puts all his spare time, and we like to keep it so that when the children come out to play it can be among flowers and with their perfume to greet them instead of unclean odors."

What an elevating influence that back yard must have upon those children, and when they are grown up and gone away from home what a pleasant memory it will be with its flowers and vines and daddy and mother working away in it.

The writer doesn't even remember the number of that house, but when she wants to call there again she will locate it by the back yard. But, how many homes could be located by their back yard—only instead of for the beauty, for the

ill-kept condition! Too many with only one lot say, "Oh, well, I can't do anything here for I haven't room." And so no effort is made at having beautiful things grow there. Empty tin cans are tossed out and often left lying around; if there is wood it is just left as the delivery man dumped it instead of being neatly piled; weeds grow crazy; ashes are carelessly dumped here and there, and so on through the list which we need not further enlarge upon.

Now, have we not each got a back yard as well as front yard in our life? The front yard is that side—the exterior from which we expect to be approached by visitors. Also, though there be lots of well kept front yards, would they ever make the outstanding impression that one beautifully kept back yard would do?

And so with the interior and exterior of our life; people sort of take it for granted that we're going to try to put on a good outside appearance. But when we see a person paying utmost attention to the inner life—being unwilling to stoop to any of the little questionable things which other professed Christians may allow, and daily making his motto, "I seek always to have a conscience void of offence toward God," there is a life which is sure to be used of God as a powerful uplifting influence wherever the person may live.

And as for the keeping of the front and back yard, who could imagine a beautifully kept back yard with an ill-kept front one? No, we can depend upon it that the home-maker who pays careful attention to the back yard is not going to neglect the front. Likewise it is with our life, if the inner part be thoroughly clean, upright and honorable in all things, then the outer is quite sure to be found in good keeping with the inner. —E.L.



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Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, John 11:1-6. "I go, that I may wake Him out of sleep." To the friends of Jesus, "death" is but the sleep from which, on the eternal morning, His voice shall call them to the life and beauty of the City of God.

His bodies perfected in His likeness, we shall awake satisfied, and in perfect harmony with all in that radiant world.

"A hope so great and so divine, My trials well endure; And purge the soul from sense and sin."

Monday, John 11:17-32. "Even now, whatever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee." "Even now," although to all appearance her brother's case was hopeless, Martha dared to believe, and also boldly to express her belief that somehow Jesus could restore Lazarus. And Martha's faith was not disappointed! Have you a loved one whose salvation seems hopeless? Stand with Martha and plead her "even now."

Tuesday, John 11:33-44. "Jesus wept." This is the shortest verse in the Bible, yet perhaps more than any other it helps us to realize how truly human was the sympathy and friendship of Jesus. And He is just the same to-day.

"Bring thy sorrow to the Saviour, Restless heart, He soothes to sleep; He who wept o'er Lazarus' death."

Helps and feels for all who weep."

Wednesday, John 11:45-57. "What do we?" Very wise to stop and consider whether their deeds would tend before taking action, but unfortunately the Pharisees did not look at the question from the right standpoint.

Ask yourself this question with regard to your plans for to-day, and avoid any on which you cannot ask God's blessing, or hope for His smile.

With honest-hearted love for God and man.

May each day find us doing what we can."

Thursday, John 12:1-11. "Then said Jesus, let her alone." Her Lord understood that Mary's gift was the outcome of the love that counts not the cost. So He silenced the complaints of those who saw in it only a "waste of precious ointment."

It is not the deed we do, Though the deed be never so fair, But the love that the dear Lord looketh for.

Hidden with holy care In the heart of the deed so fair."

Friday, John 12:12-22. "We would see Jesus." This is the cry of thousands of sinning, sorrowing hearts to-day, although some do not sufficiently understand their need to express it thus. Many turn for spiritual help as naturally to the Salvationist as did these Greeks to Philip.

What are we doing to bring these needy souls in touch with the One who alone can satisfy their longings?

Saturday, John 12:23-36. "Walk while ye have the light." "We have no light promised us to show us our road a hundred miles away, but we have a light for the next footstep, and if we take that we shall have a light for the one which is to follow."

(Mark Rutherford)

"The present, the present is all thou hast For thy sure possessing; Like the Patriarch's angel hold it fast Till it gives its blessing."

The Greatest Unused Power

A visitor to this country once said that Niagara Falls was the greatest unused power in the world. "No, my friend," replied the Christian man to whom the traveler was talking, "the greatest unused power in the world is the power of the Holy Spirit." Greater than all physical forces, than all solar energies, than all human ingenuities whatsoever, is the ever-present, triumphantly enabling power of the Holy Spirit! Is it not a privilege to work through Him, as He works in and through us?

Extracts from The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

Moment of a Lifetime—"Keep Outside Politics!"—Canaan and the Castaways—Extraordinary Spectacle of Enthusiasm—A Vision of Need

Tuesday, March 9th, 1926.—Last night (8th) to Albert Hall about 7 for one of the Birthday Demonstrations. Meeting had begun, before I arrived, with various screen pictures and a Bible-reading by F. I went on to the platform at the time appointed and waited a few moments, when away went the screen and all lights fell on me, with F. by my side. A great reception—one might almost say the moment of a lifetime so far as that kind of thing goes. I praised the Lord in the inner temple of my soul, and the people shouted aloud to His glory!

A wonderful Meeting followed. The building contributed in that it was better lit than I have ever known it to be. The gifts of money for the Birthday Fund brought by representatives made a total of £164,000, which I immediately distributed as it had been allocated, I feel it all to be very wonderful.

A kind message from the King came in just as I went on to the platform. Much of the speaking was very good. Cath (Colonel Booth) did well for the family. I thought much of the Founder's and some others who have gone to God. In my own short address I outlined what I hope for in certain directions in the coming seven years.

Today much given up to greetings and arrangements.

Wednesday, 10th.—Kind greetings continue to reach me. U.S.A. and Eastern Europe especially warm. The Governor of nearly every State in the U.S. has wired.

Worked at Hadley Wood till 1 o'clock, and then to Connaught Rooms for Luncheon, Mr. Lloyd George presiding. He was very nice and cordial, and with Wycliffe really warm. He has a genial manner, a comely and homely countenance, with what I regard as really very good eyes; a youngish expression belying his years and a charming smile make up a pleasant and attractive figure. Had full and carefully prepared notes of his speech. I liked him.

Lord Lincolnshire, Sir H. Jackson (whom I last met in Wandsworth Prison), and Sir W. D. Mitchell Cotts spoke. About five hundred friends and a hundred Officers present.

During the eating, some interesting

tall with L. G. Spoke of Lord Reading (Viceroy of India) with deep respect; much struck with his gift of ten thousand rupees. Said most earnestly: "You are outside politics—keep outside, keep outside!" Wholly agreed with me about Manning (late Cardinal). "A big man, but—", I told him about our work in Japan and India; he appeared to know a good deal. When he lived at Wandsworth, he used to go to some of our Sunday afternoon Open-Air Meetings on the Common. "It always did me good. You had some splendid men there." Talked about the boys and my scheme. He made a good speech, really eloquent in places, and full of warm regard for the Army and for myself.

Though I had only twenty minutes for my reply—I took twenty-four—all seemed pleased; Mr. Lloyd George said he was, and asked me to come and see him.

To I.H.Q. Letters and wires to attend to. Then with Chief and Cliffe to Clapton for tea with a thousand women who have passed through our Women's Social Homes and are now in respectable service. A truly wonderful sight! What a glorious contrast to the Connaught Rooms!

Commissioner Cox spoke well. It is her last Meeting of this kind before her farewell, and she was much moved. Mary got into all hearts with an illustration about the daisy, and a German child, only seven, sang and ravished us all. I followed, making a definite appeal. There was a great breakdown, some of those gracious influences I so love descending upon us. The visiting Officers were profoundly affected. Whilst these visitors adjourned to the Lecture Hall to hear Bernard's Lecture on the Young People, we carried on till 8.30, the British Commissioner helping in the glorious Prayer Meeting.

For myself, I was stirred to the depths. Thank God, we are doing something for these our sisters! Oh, the sight of those girls—the bondage over, the new life opening, the service of God entered upon in seeking their fellows' Salvation! Egypt behind, Canaan before, and glory in view even for those who, not long ago, were regarded as hopeless castaways!

Thursday, 11th.—A good night. F. restored to the active list.

To I.H.Q. Fairly good Press on yesterday's Luncheon, though "The Times" is unusually poor. Mitchell (Commissioner) on Swedish affairs, principally Stockholm. Correspondence.

Missionary Demonstration this evening. This is the first occasion on which we have tackled the Albert Hall twice in one week, and such has been the interest in the Gatherings that the applications for tickets have been enough to fill it a third time.

An impressive Meeting tonight. The Living Scenes really very fine. As for my welcome, and the extraordinary spectacle of enthusiasm evoked by my entrance with dear Tucker (Commissioner), it was ahead of anything yet; but everything was great. Mapp (Commissioner) to be most heartily congratulated on the whole affair.

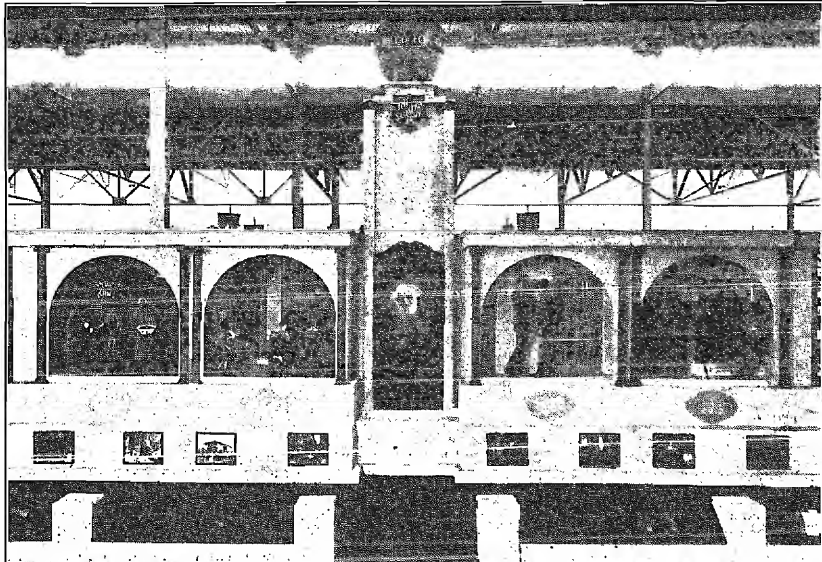
The last half hour was amazing. The massed effect of the crowd used to represent the non-Christian world very pronounced, and the appeal to me for help profoundly moving. Numbers of people wept. About seventy Officers came on to the platform, some from various European countries, and I discussed them. I felt keenly, standing there, the needs of the Heathen World, and I did appeal from the deep places of my soul for assistance and co-operation. It was a marvel to get such complete and deep attention from the vast crowd. I must—Oh, I must—guide all the present interest and concern for the heathen into practical ways of helping and saving them.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Good Army Exhibit

At the Sesqui-centennial Exposition in Philadelphia

The Salvation Army is well and fittingly represented at the Sesqui-centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, U.S.A., Colonel E. J. Parker, having for the Army exhibition a space near the centre of the huge Educational Palace. The result is that as one enters the building, the first thing that takes the eye is a revolving globe, atop The Salvation Army exhibit, proclaiming the message, "The World for God." A number of panels, illuminated with electricity, demonstrate, by figures cut in wood, the various branches of Salvation Army religious and Social service activity. It is reported that so far, the Army exhibit has engaged the attention of approximately 1,500 persons per day from all parts of the United States and many from foreign countries.



THE SALVATION ARMY EXHIBIT AT THE SESQUI-CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.

The General Goes to the Orient

During Brief Stop-Over in Winnipeg He Gives the "War Cry" an Interview in Which He Speaks of His Coming Campaigns in the Far East and Some Problems of Vital and World-Wide Importance

ON his way to the Orient the General stopped off at Winnipeg for a few hours, and though there was a heavy demand on his time in connection with business matters of the Territorial and interviews with people wishing to see him, he graciously granted a "War Cry" representative the privilege of a chat about matters which lay near his heart and are of vital consequence to the Army.

As we were ushered into his room by Brigadier Smith, his genial and alert Private Secretary, we noted that the General was deeply immersed in reading a letter which had arrived in his mail that night. There was a look of grave concern on his face which deepened as he turned to the second page of the letter. The envelope bore a Japanese stamp.

"I have just received very serious news from Japan," he said, without looking up. "It is concerning one of the problems which I am anxious to look into during my forthcoming visit. Listen to this."

And he commenced to read aloud some extracts from the letter which dealt with the springing up in Japan of various sects whose teachings and practices were bound to have a demoralizing effect upon the people.

"Well, so much for that," he said, putting the letter down. "It is another problem which adds to our difficulties in the Far East, one which we must combat and by the help of God overcome."

Here spoke the fighting General, the leader of the Lord's hosts, whom difficulties did not discourage but only spurred to further effort to succeed in spite of them.

"Well, as no doubt you know," he said, looking with a searching glance into the face of his interviewer, "I am going for the first time to Japan, Korea and China. I am visiting Tokio, where a Civic Reception is to be accorded me on Oct. 14th and where I will conduct the Councils for Officers and Soldiers as well as public Meetings. From there I journey on to other large centres including Sendai, Nagoya, Kyoto, Osaka, Okayama and Kobe."

"Then I go to Seoul, the capital city of Korea and I hope, if conditions in China permit, to get to Peking and also pay visits to Shanghai and Canton. From thence I am proceeding to Singapore and to Sumatra, where I will visit our Leper Colony at Peoloe si Tjangang. I am also stopping off at Colombo, Ceylon. That is an outline of my itinerary. It involves an absence of over three months from International Headquarters and I do not expect to get back to London till Christmas Day."

"You were speaking of certain problems which you are going to look into whilst in the Orient, General. One you have touched upon. Would you mention another?"

"Yes, what I am seriously concerned about is the great prominence which education is taking in the minds of the Japanese people. I don't object to education, I feel much more is required, but men have not only minds and bodies, they have souls. The education of the intellect is important, but it is more important to train the moral character of a man. As has been well said, 'Christ has much more regard for a pure heart than a full head.' A man may be saved and get to Heaven with very little education, but on the other hand a man may be educated to perfection and yet gain little in his moral nature and get shut out of Heaven. The whole question of education exercises me very much. Beyond doubt we could have a very large number of children under our care in these non-Christian lands without adding very greatly to our financial burdens. But even if the difficulty of finance was overcome there still remains the difficulty of finding suitable teachers."

"It must surely be better to put into the minds of these Eastern children the teachings of Jesus Christ than to let them grow up into heathenism and then strive to bring them to Christ in middle life. Oh I must have more teachers for these children!"

"Do you mean more Missionary Officers, General?"

"No, not exactly. We certainly want more devoted men and women who will give their lives for the Salvation of the heathen. I often say, however, that countries like India, China and Japan will never be evangelized on anything like a large scale by foreigners. They must be won to Christ and instructed in the faith by their own people. How important it is therefore that we should make arrangements to give such people efficient training. We must have more Cadets and bigger and better Training Garrisons."

"Speaking about Training, General, how is the situation throughout the world?"

The General's face visibly brightened. We had evidently touched on a topic on which he would enthuse.

"We are now taking over 2,000 Cadets a year into our various Training Garrisons," he said. "These are selected from six or seven thousand applicants and I know that many of those who cannot be accepted through ill health or other reasons are just as devoted as those who enter a Training Garrison and make just as great a consecration. How precious it must be in the sight of God to see these thousands of young lives dedicate themselves to His service in such a fashion. It is delightful and wonderful."

"And we are compelled to do better by the Cadets we accept than we did in earlier years. Their general level of intelligence is higher and I am anxious we should do everything we can to promote that."

"I am very glad to hear that in Canada West you have the largest Training Session to date. In Great Britain we have also the largest Session yet and the same reports come from Australia, Germany and Norway. India and Africa, as a whole, also show large gains in this direction."

"I am pleased also to find that the scheme for a new Training Garrison in Winnipeg is taking root. God prosper the Campaign for funds. I do want to emphasize that the whole future of the Salvation Army must, in a very large degree, in the nature of things, depend on our young Officers of to-day."

"This glorious Movement has grown up under the mighty hand of God and with its noble aims has already made a deep impression on the imagination of the world. It will only maintain its splendid devotion and continue to advance if the men and women of the future receive the spirit of its Founders. How important therefore that we should put them in circumstances at the beginning of their career where they can obtain this."

"If the stream of Candidates continues as it has done during the last few years no expense can be too great, and no sacrifice too exacting to give them the Training they ought to have."

"I say that proper training is vital to us because it is one of the great means we have of sending forth into difficult fields a stream of new life and zeal year by year."

"As you look out over the world, General, what other pressing problem weighs upon your heart and mind, calling for the ministrations of the Army?"

"There are very, very many. One which has engaged my special attention of late however, is the problem of the homeless men and women in European cities. I am making an attack on this problem, I am going to try and banish all homeless people from the streets and give them a shelter. At present they are a menace and peril to society."

"Not long ago we opened a Shelter for men in Paris. The accommodation is now being increased from 400 to 600. In Berlin we have Institutions sheltering 400 men and 250 women and these are to be enlarged."

"The opening of our Hotel for women in Paris provides rooms for 720. When I left London the latest report was that 600 of these rooms are taken. In Riga and Rome we are also doing something for homeless men."

"When I was in Vienna recently I was much moved at the sight of the number of shivering night wanderers who were huddled under the shadow of the great palaces in that beautiful city. We must do something for them."

"The public authorities in all these places acknowledge that they cannot deal with the problem of the homeless like the Salvation Army does. Thank God we are doing something to meet the need, but we are going to do more, we must do more, till this dreadful menace is removed from the cities of Europe."

The General's face glowed with the light of resolute purpose as he spoke, and we mentally conjured up that famous last conversation he had with his father when the Founder urged him to do all in his power to aid the homeless, adding, "If you don't, Bramwell, I'll come back and haunt you."

It is not his father's words, we imagine, that haunt the General, but the vision of the homeless and the wretched which impels him to put forth every effort to aid them.

The precious minutes were flying by, train time was drawing near and soon the General would be speeding westward again. We ventured to put one more question to him, however, hoping that Smith would not appear before it was answered.

(Continued on page 9)

**BROTHER HENRY BYRNES,
LETHBRIDGE**

On Sunday, Sept. 19th, Candidate Grace Ferguson farewelled for the Training Garrison. A lasting impression was made upon the congregation when Captain McInnes dedicated her under the Flag to God and the Army. She spoke a few words of farewell. On Tuesday night an enjoyable time was spent at a Social and Tea. Our prayers go with her that she may have a successful and fruitful life of service to God.

FOR THE KINGDOM

Many Activities at Saskatoon I

Observations of an Interested Visitor
 As a casual observer at the above Corps I was greatly pleased to find that the work is showing signs of consistent and healthy progress.

On the Saturday night a splendid Open-Air was in progress on the main street. The crowd listened attentively and remained largely throughout the whole service. A deep and lasting impression must have been made by the testimonies, songs, and the music of the Band was evidently much enjoyed.

On Sunday morning, stepping in to the Drill, I again found the Comrades gathered in a splendid spirit of prevailing faith and prayer. The supplications were definite and confidence was clear in the ability and willingness of God to answer. I felt the nearness of God's presence and left feeling He was truly "in the midst."

Following the Open-Air, I was again glad to see a number of Comrades waiting for the Meeting and soon a bright and well attended Open-Air was in progress. The Band was out in good numbers and contributed to the success of the Meeting. The Holiness Meeting was one of deep spiritual power and truly was a manna to the hungry soul. The lesson was one of a series on the "Whole armour of God."

The afternoon was in reality a Band Open-Air, the majority of the Comrades being busy in the Company Meeting which was being conducted in the lower hall. Y.P.S.-M. Reid and his workers are striving to make the most of this branch of the Corps and with very good success. At the recent Rally Day Service, the march was the best yet and the inside Meeting was one of lively interest and usefulness.

At night the Corps was seen at its best. All branches united in a rousing Open-Air, followed by a Salvation Meeting. The Band Selection was well rendered, the Songsters sang with feeling and the meaning of the words was well interpreted. Followed a very unique and striking address by the Corps Officer. After the Prayer Meeting, another Open-Air was held at the Canadian National Depot where some hundreds of people were waiting to listen to the songs, testimonies and music. Many requests were made for old hymn tunes and the singing was inspirational.

In listening to the announcements, I noted that the following week night activities were in progress. Monday night the Y.P. Workers were in charge of the Meetings and it was reputed to be one of the best Meetings of the week. Besides Senior and Junior Band Practices and Songster Practice, The Home League meets on Wednesday afternoon. The Corps Cadet Class is conducted by C.C.G. Mrs. Halpenney, the Corps Officer leads a Preparation Class for the Y.P. Workers; Mrs. Ensign Merrett holds a class for Teen-age girls. The Life Saving Guards

The Memorial Campaign

Encouraging Reports of Progress—To Conclude with an Obligation Day—Some Incidents Related by the Workers

At a meeting of the Campaign workers on Tuesday last some encouraging reports on the progress of the drive were received, the total amount raised, totalling \$103.36.

The Campaign is to conclude with an Obligation Day, when tags in the form of a brick will be sold on Winnipeg streets by an army of workers. This part of the Campaign is in the hands of Staff-Captain Oake and Mr. C. Gallagher, who share the responsibility of organizing the day.

The Tag, a unique, pasteboard, brick-shaped arrangement, on which is pictured the unfinished Grace Hospital, contains the slogan, "I bought a brick." These will, it is confidently expected, adorn the dresses and coat lapels of Winnipeg citizens, and the non-wearers will no doubt comprise a very small minority.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Edith Rogers, M.L.A., and Mrs. Dafoe, a large number of outside workers will be organized, and together with 300 Salvationists, the company of workers is expected to reach over 600—all thoroughly enthusiastic over their job. It is hoped that by this means a substantial sum will be raised, the citizens being asked to give to the limit of their capacity as a recognition of their obligation towards mothers and children.

In connection with the publicity end of the Tag Day the City Hall authorities have consented to the placing in front of the building a large electric sign bearing the legend, "Grace Hospital Obligation Day, Saturday, Oct. 2nd." A monster streamer will also hang across the roadway from the offices of the Winnipeg Electric Railway Co.

Incidents related by Campaign workers indicate how warmly many citizens feel towards the Army.

A business man told of an incident related to him by a contributor, whose heart was warmed toward the Army by kindness shown by the Organization to a struggling Austrian emigrant. The poor fellow was in dire straits. When he landed in this country a ten dollar bill was all he had. Army Officers, however, helped him with the result that he finally reached his destination in the West with his ten dollars still intact. This was cited as an instance that the Army helps people without seeking to gain from them.

One generous donor was most enthusiastic in his giving: "Fifteen years ago," he said, "my wife and I visited Grace Hospital and brought away with us a beautiful, bright-eyed girl-baby. She is now the joy and pride of our lives and besides being possessed of a lovely disposition, is a gifted musician."

Major Larson, in charge of the Winnipeg Men's Hostel, related how, while busily engaged in the Campaign, he had reported to him the pitiful condition of a woman who was sick, but had no bed to lie on. Within an hour a bed was rushed to the home, and the woman made comfortable. A short time after this a call for assistance came from a family of ten who had scarcely a stick of furniture in the shack in which they lived, having only two beds. Once again the Major got quickly to work and supplied the shortage.

Further large donations are reported as follows:

Eaton's Managers	\$1,548	Winnipeg Electric	500
Eaton's Employees	1,000	Robinson & Little	500
Crescent Creamery	1,000	G. McLean Co. Ltd.	500
G. F. and J. Gault	1,000	H. M. Tucker	500
G. F. Stephens Co.	1,000	Lady Nanton	300
Codville Co.	800	Royal Crown Soap Works	300
Lake of the Woods Milling Co.	500	Congdon Marsh Ltd.	300
W. S. Henderson	500	Archibald Heber	250
Thos. Jackson & Son	500	Wilson Stationery	250
H. L. Willson	500	F. W. Leistikow	250
		Winnipeg Envelope Co.	250
		Brown & Rutherford	250
		Quinton Dye Works	250

and the Life Saving Scouts have parades. A public Meeting is held on Thursday night which is announced as something

new each week. The particular Thursday night following was to be a trip down the River Jordan.

A Conqueror Goes Visiting

Prays with Old Man in Miserable Shack—and the Nasty Big Dog Did Not Even Bark

One of the Officers who went through the "Conquerors" Session sends in the following incident:

"A few days ago I visited a lady, and on entering the house was told that she had been praying that the Lord would send someone to her, and she believed He had sent me. She then told me of an old man who lived just down the street who had been ill, and she had been praying for his Salvation. She said that she herself would have gone to visit him, only he had a nasty, big dog that barked if anyone dared to go near his shack. 'I, too, was a little affrighted at confronting the dog, but did not say so, praying that God would give me strength. Seeing that she had a garden of flowers I seized this opportunity of getting some to take to the old man. A little reluctant she was at first in giving them to me, thinking that an old man like him would not want the flowers. After a word of prayer I went to visit him.

"Arriving there what a miserable sight met my eyes. It was a shack, I can tell you. Why, the rooms we had in the Training Garrison were easily as big as this shack, in which, as I entered, I saw kitchen, bedroom and all. He was pleased to get the flowers, and later I dealt with him as earnestly as I could about his soul. He, however, had his own ideas: believed in Heaven but not in hell. I questioned him as to his being ready to meet his Maker, and told him that he believed in Heaven because it was in the Bible, and it was nice to think he had the desire within his heart to go there. I also told him that hell was mentioned as clearly in the Bible as heaven, and as heaven was the reward of the righteous, hell was the punishment of the wicked and the Christ-rejector. I tried to convince him of the only road to heaven and after much talking knelt down in that bare shack and asked God through the Holy Spirit, to open his eyes and convince him of sin, that he might be led into the light of Salvation. I might say, in closing, that the dog did not even bark, and I came away feeling, 'Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take.' Yours, 'A Conqueror.'"

At least one Candidate is likely to result from the Memorial Campaign. One young woman when called upon offered herself for service. She was visited by the Training Principal later and will no doubt become a Salvationist.

The General Goes to the Orient

(Continued from page 7)

"What do you consider, General, to be the greatest danger confronting the Salvation Army to-day, the one most likely to prove a barrier to its progress?"

Though such a sudden change of subject may have surprised him, he was ready with an instant answer, showing that this is another problem which seriously engages his thoughts.

"The one great danger of the Salvation Army to-day may be expressed in one word—worldliness," he said emphatically. "The line between worldly and religious people is getting so slight nowadays that one hardly knows the difference. The world is our deadliest foe. More and more I see the truth of the words 'The friendship of the world is enmity against God.'"

"Worldliness is terrible; it gets into some of our own people sometimes and takes the keen edge off their experience. When they prosper and make a little money they want to dress up in worldly fashions, enjoy worldly pleasures. By and by they draw back from their consecration, lose the joy of sacrifice, shirk service for God, and fall into condemnation and a miserable estate.

"Oh, we must fight this devilish thing in our midst. It attacks our young people. At the moment when the Spirit shows them the glorious possibilities of a lifetime of service for God and souls the devil dangles before them the lure of worldly gain and amusement, and they turn aside to their own eternal loss, to the Army's loss, and the loss of the many they might have won for the Kingdom.

"Let us strive against it with all our might, let us call up all the reserves to attack and defeat it, or it will destroy us. The Army's chief danger is worldliness and I call on all my Officers and Soldiers in Western Canada to wage relentless war on this insidious foe."

"Time to go, General." It was the voice of Smith, and without more ado he walked in and invitingly held up the General's coat.

"A word about your own health and that of Mrs. Booth, General?"

The General was already making tracks for the door, but he called back:

"Tell your readers that I am enjoying fairly good health and never worked so hard in all my life. Mrs. Booth is also well. I have Brigadier Bernard with me on this journey and he is proving a great help. I must say that I never leave International Headquarters without serious thought and deliberation, but I am going forward to do the best I can for God and souls in the countries of the Far East."

* * * *

A few moments later the General was addressing a large concourse of people who had gathered at the station to see him off. The Citadel Band and many Officers and Soldiers followed to the platform and again the General spoke from the steps of the train. Lt.-Commissioner Cunningham, Brigadier Bernard Booth and Brigadier Smith also made brief speeches and as the train pulled out the Band struck up "God be with you till we meet again."

Live Young People's Week at Regina I

Nine Seekers Result from Spirited Meetings

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. In connection with the Y.P. Rally Campaign, special Meetings were conducted throughout the week, commencing with that on Tuesday night led by the Scout Troop, under Leader George Hobson. The Scouts and Chums paraded at the Citadel, and marched to the Open-Air, where they attracted keen interest and had a good Meeting. In the inside Meeting various Scouts took part, Instructor Mayo led the testimonies, and Captain Thomson, Divisional Helper, took the lesson. As a result of his address we had the joy of seeing a backslider give himself afresh to God.

The Meeting on Wednesday night was in charge of the Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams, under their respective Leaders, Sister Mrs. D. Henderson and Sister Mrs. Williams. The Y.P. Songsters also took part. In spite of the rain an Open-Air Meeting was held, and a good crowd attended the inside Meeting. Mrs. Henderson took the lesson, and before the close of the Meeting one of the little Sunbeams knelt at the Cross.

Thursday night Directory-Sergeant Polson conducted the Meeting, assisted by the Company-Guards. Company-Guard Ecy read a paper on the help

of Scouts and Guards to a Corps; Sergeant Polson read a paper on the methods of the Directory Class, and Corps Cadet Gladys Waterhouse answered a few questions on the Directory lessons. It was an interesting Meeting and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. Sister Mrs. Parker gave an object lesson on the Rich Young Ruler.

Adjutant Huband conducted the Friday night Meeting which was preceded by a good Open-Air. A number of Senior and Junior Soldiers took part, and the Adjutant gave a very helpful address on the claims of Christ and His Kingdom.

The following weekend Meetings were most helpful. A huge March and Open-Air had been planned, but owing to the snow storm this was impossible. Still, after a short Meeting, we went to the Hall, where we had a happy time. The Sunday Meetings were good all day, but reached the climax with the Salvation Meeting, when the Hall was packed. After a great prayer-battle a change suddenly came over the Meeting, and before long seven seekers were kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. Truly, this was a wonderful sight, and an answer to the faith of the Soldiers.—W.G.W.

Visitors at Kenora

Conduct Bright and Helpful Meetings

Candidate Overcomes Many Obstacles. We are continuing to have good crowds around our Open-Air gatherings. Within the last two weeks we have had the pleasure, also, of a number of unexpected visitors. Adjutant and Mrs. Pitt spent a couple of days in the town, taking charge of the Thursday night Meeting, which was enjoyed by all. On the following Sunday Captain King and Lieutenant Wagner gave us a helping hand both outside and in the Meetings. Their presence attracted a number of strangers to the Meeting. Captain King led on a red-hot Prayer-Meeting, and one young man raised his hand for prayer. We had the joy last Sunday of bidding God-speed to Y.P.S.M. Winifred Rayner, who fared well for the Training Garrison. Our Comrade gave a bright testimony, and told of her "Call" to Officership when only twelve years old. She has fought and overcome many obstacles to reach her heart's desire, and deserves every word of commendation spoken by the various Soldiers of the Corps. Captain Lear also expressed her appreciation of Candidate Rayner's willingness to help at any time or in any way possible.—F.H.

Major Smith at Weston

Two Seekers Result

Captain King and Lieut. Wagner. On Sunday, Sept. 19th, we were pleased to have Major and Mrs. Smith with us. Their visits are always enjoyed. We also had the pleasure of having with us a former Corps Officer, in the person of Capt. M. Milley, who assisted the Major. In the Salvation Meeting the Major enrolled a Junior Soldier, Mrs. Smith, praying God's blessing upon our young Comrade. She also spoke very helpfully.

We were glad to have with us again our Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Weeks, who has just returned from a visit to the Old Land. We were sorry to say farewell to Lieut. Hawkins, who has only been with us for a few weeks. The Major read the lesson and we had the joy of seeing two souls consecrate their lives afresh to God.—V.B.

A Courageous Young Woman

Moose Jaw Meetings Register Four

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Splendid times are being experienced here, and souls are being saved. The Open-Airs are well-attended; that on Saturday, September 4th, being especially so. One well-dressed young lady stood outside the ring, and was evidently under deep conviction. When the invitation was given by the Adjutant she left her friends and boldly came forward and stood in the ring and was blessedly saved and received pardon. Glory to God!

On Sunday, the Band being away all day, Mrs. Adjutant Cubitt was assisted by Lieutenant Steele, and in the Holiness Meeting there were four seekers. God is blessing our efforts.—J. Dee.

Rally Day at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. Sunday, September 12th, being Rally Day the Meetings were in charge of the Young People's Workers. During the afternoon a massed parade took place, headed by the Senior Band and Life-Saving Guards, followed by the Junior Band. Every Company was represented, from the Sand Tray up to the Senior Bible Class. On the March, which took its way through the Main Street, halts were made, and short addresses were delivered by Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey, and Sergeant-Major Mundy, outlining the work done among the Young People. In the Meeting following Sister Tullock demonstrated the Sand Tray Lesson, this being much appreciated.

The Salvation Meeting was led by Mrs. McCaughey, and a touching address was delivered to a well-filled Hall, quite a few visitors being present. After the Meeting the Senior Band marched to the Galt Gardens and there rendered a musical program. One regrettable feature of the Rally Day was the absence of the Y.P.S.M. Sister Joyce, owing to sickness. We remembered her in our prayers, and hope by God's grace she will soon be restored to health.—J.E.C.

Shaunavon

Captain Gardner and Lieutenant Graham. We were very pleased recently to have a visit from Lt.-Colonel Godwin. It is very seldom that a "special" visits Shaunavon, so we particularly appreciated her presence. On Sunday one young person knelt at the Mercy Seat, and a man raised his hand for prayer.—D.G.

Revival Campaign at Vancouver VII

Gives Gratifying Results—Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. McLean Lead on

Captain Christenson and Lieut. Warren. Previous to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. McLean's Revival Campaign we registered three seekers, and during the Campaign had a blessed time. The Colonel was assisted on Sunday morning by Envoy Collier, and Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Bourne were also present, their part in the Meeting being very much appreciated. The subject of the Colonel's address was the Positiveness of Religion, and the result was two seekers. We had an open Junior Meeting in the afternoon, when God's presence was felt very near, and resulted in fifteen seekers. At the early Prayer-Meeting, previous to going to the Open-Air, while in the midst of prayer, deep sobbing was heard at the Penitent-Form, where we found a young man seeking pardon. He stated that while passing in his auto something compelled him to come into the Hall. He has a praying mother, and he went home for her, and then came back to the Salvation Meeting, where God honored our efforts by giving us four more souls, making a total of twenty-two for the day.

The following Monday evening we were assisted by Capt. Capon and a number of Comrades from the Granville Corps, and again had the joy of seeing two souls seeking Salvation.

South Vancouver and North Vancouver Corps were represented with us on Tuesday, and on Wednesday, the final of these special Meetings, Grandview Officers and Band paid us a visit. The Colonel finished with a lecture on Modern Miracles. The Band rendered splendid music.—A Soldier.

Walked Nine Miles to Find Salvation

Seeker Calls at Estevan Officers' Quarters

Captain and Mrs. Yarlott. We have started in at Estevan on our Harvest Festival Campaign, and in addition to smashing our Target we are determined to reap a rich harvest of souls. The first Meeting in the Campaign was on Thursday night, when our regular Meeting was followed by a half-night of prayer, in which we had a regular feast for our souls. Previous to this Meeting a young man called at the Officer's quarters and told the Captain that he was in soul-trouble, and asked if there was any hope for him. He was invited to the Meeting, and there he sought Salvation. We believe he is well saved. The following Sunday night he gave a very good testimony, saying that he is determined to keep praying and to hold on. He said that he had walked in nine miles to find Christ. On this occasion, after a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting, one backslider found Christ.

Six Seekers at Norwood

Captain and Mrs. Cormack. We are still forging ahead and are pleased to report that souls are being won. Last Sunday we had with us Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes, and other Officers from the Training Garrison. We received much blessing from their messages, and before the close of the Salvation Meeting six souls had sought and found Salvation.—S.

Interesting Activities Featured at Mount Pleasant

Five Seekers—New Band Flag Dedicated

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On Sunday, September 5th, our Band was away at Chilliwack, accompanied by the Captain, but in spite of this we had a good day. The Holiness Meeting was led by Mrs. Captain Martin and Candidate Laurie. A happy time was spent in the Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon. At night the writer was privileged to attend the Corps Cadets' Open-Air led by Corps Cadet Guardian Wharton. Every Corps Cadet testified. In the Salvation Meeting Mrs. Captain Sullivan testified, and Envoy Johnstone gave the address, taking for his text the word "Guidance."

Y.P. Rally Day was a day of blessing, commencing with an inspiring Knee-drill at 7 a.m. The Holiness Meeting was led by Sisters Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Cook, both energetic Y.P. Workers. They were ably assisted by Band-of-Love Leader Richardson. At 2:30 p.m. the Juniors assembled outside the Hall for the march, headed by the Senior Band. The Life-Saving Guards were out in full force and the Juniors marched in their Companies, with their Company-Guards carrying banners of invitation to our Company Meeting. In the afternoon inside Meeting the Y.P. Workers and the children gave us a good program. Our jovial Y.P.S.M. Brother Langdale was in his glory, piloting this Meeting.

At night the Y.P. Open-Air was led by Mrs. Capt. Sullivan, the Salvation Meeting being in charge of

Capt. and Mrs. Sullivan, who both work hard in our Y.P. Corps. After the Captain's earnest appeal to the sinners, and following some heartfelt prayers, we were rewarded by seeing five souls at the Mercy-Seat.

The previous Thursday night a big Salvation Meeting was led by the Corps Cadets. Mrs. Staff-Captain Dray was present, and led the testimonies. The following Thursday, September 16th, a program was given by the members of the Band of Love, under the leadership of Sister M. Richardson. A happy time was spent with the young people, and some very interesting readings and songs were contributed. Staff-Captain Dray made a very able chairman, his breezy remarks keeping everything in happy vein. Capt. Martin read the Scriptures, after which the Staff-Captain performed a very special duty in the dedicating of our new Band Flag, which has been donated to the Band by Brother Hayes. We thank this Comrade for his generous gift. After a moving address the Staff-Captain handed the Flag over to our Corps Officer, and then prayed that God's blessing should rest upon the work done beneath our new Flag. Following the Meeting a short Sale of Work was held of the products of the Band of Love. The result of the Sale was \$50.00. We feel sure that Sister Richardson is feeling rewarded by this result of her labors in teaching the young folks to make useful things.—S.C.P.

Cordova, Alaska

Captain Chalk and Lieut. Stahl. It may be of interest to the readers of the "War Cry" to hear from the baby Corps of Alaska. A long-felt need has been filled by the opening of The Salvation Army in the Copper City. As a travelling employee of Uncle Sam's service, and an old Salvation Army Soldier as well, it was a great pleasure for me to meet Captain Chalk and Lieutenant Stahl working here. The Officers have, since opening the Corps, been conducting Open-

Air Meetings, as well as visiting homes, Hospital and Prison. A nice Hall has been rented, and Meetings are held regularly. Work has been started among the young people and children, and I am sure that Cordova, inside of a year, will have the largest Company Meeting in Alaska.—Ole Christianson.

The above report was written by Brother Christianson, a Soldier of Tacoma Corps, U.S.A., who spends most of his time on the water. He is employed on the lighthouse tender, "Cedar."

PICKED UP

Chief Secretary has received communication from Major A. J. saying that the town of H. was recently burned out. 80 per cent of the buildings were destroyed. Fortunately the Army and Navy Newton's house were saved. The Major left for the scene in order to render any assistance required.

Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Merrett celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary on September 22nd. Our Comrades were interesting to note, married the same day in the same city—don't.

The Salvation Meeting at the Vancouver Social Corps on Sunday, September 26th, conducted by the members of the Staff, six men found Salvation following Major Larson's address.

It will be of interest to Comrades in the Territory to learn of the appointment of Captain and Mrs. Karl Knott, the South African Territory. Captain Knott, who is the son of Colonel and Mrs. Knott, now of the New Zealand territory, served last in India, where he stationed for four and a half years. Knott is a daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Knott, retired British Officers, wish our Comrades, with their bonny children, a happy term of service in the South African Territory, they have gone expressly for a Dispensary Work. Captain Knott underwent a year's course in a Military College, and Mrs. Knott certified Maternity Nurse.

Adjutant W. Kerr, Financial Representative for the Northern B.C. Alaska Division is busily engaged in Fairbanks, Alaska, in organizing Financial Drive. The Adjutant reports from this far-away corner of the territory, that a strong Committee has been formed, and that the appeal met with a ready response from citizens of the community. The papers have given splendid publicity to the effort.

Bandsman William Keeler, Winnipeg, a recent visitor to Winnipeg, the father of Mrs. Major Hector Kirk. He has over thirty years service to his credit in the Army.

Campaign Pairs

The courtesy of many of the new firms when approached concerning the Campaign could scarcely be exceeded. An example of this was seen in the visit of Lt.-Col. Dickerson to the Vulcan Iron Works. The management called the office together, disconnected the phones, gave the Colonel a most sympathetic hearing. At the close of his address the assembly broke into warm applause. The management also was the visitor of their hearty support.

The canvassing of the school colleges was a mammoth task. The duties of the collectors were lighter by the hearty response with from the principals and teachers. McIntyre, President of Schools Board, not only gave assistance to the organizers but gave a substantial donation.

CANADA EAST CHANGE

The following Divisional Command changes are announced:

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, of the London Division, is appointed to the Iton Division.

Major Burton, of Saint John, is appointed to the London Division.

Major Knight, of North Bay, is appointed to the Saint Division.

Major Cameron, Chancellor of Ontario East Division, is by Division Commander for the North Bay Division.

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PICKED UP

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Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Major and Mrs. Merrett celebrated their thirty-fourth wedding anniversary on September 22nd. Our Comrades were, it is interesting to note, married on the same day in the same city—London, Ont.

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Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, of the London Division, is appointed to the Hamilton Division.

Major Burton, of Saint John Division, is appointed to the London Division.

Major Knight, of North Bay Division, is appointed to the Saint John Division.

Major Cameron, Chancellor of Toronto East Division, to be Divisional Commander for the North Bay Division.

Going Ahead at Yorkton

Captain and Mrs. Smith. On Saturday and Sunday, September 18th and 19th Lieutenant Puritch from Calgary Grace Hospital and Bro. Jas. Dunn from Springfield, Sask. were with us. The Lieutenant entered the Training Garrison from this Corps and was very cordially welcomed by the Comrades as was also Bro. Dunn who is a Soldier of the Corps, but lives in the country and is not able to visit us very often.

Two Open-Airs were held on Saturday night and the Lieutenant rendered good service here. The Sunday attendances were very encouraging and at each Meeting these Comrades spoke very feelingly. Brother Dunn brought his cornet with him and helped musically and his testimonies were of great blessing. In the Salvation Meeting a sister who had been a backslider for some time again sought and found the forgiveness of God. She was deeply penitent and we praise God for His saving power.

We have launched the Harvest Festival Effort with might and main. Our target is \$350.00 and we are hoping to smash it. The Soldiers have accepted their cards willingly and have signified their intention to do their best. The Captain tried the venture of giving adherents and friends collecting cards and they have gone expressly for Native Dispensary Work. Captain Knott has undergone a year's course in a Medical Missionary College, and Mrs. Knott is a certified Maternity Nurse.

Drumheller

Adjutant Lawson and Capt. Smith. We have welcomed Bandsman and Mrs. Morton and Envoy and Mrs. Lomax from the Old Country, also Bandsman Westcott from High River. On Sunday night Captain Smith introduced our new Comrades and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Langford welcomed them on behalf of the Corps and Band. Envoy Lomax delivered the address and Mrs. Lomax soloed.

On Sunday afternoon the Band, which numbers sixteen, gave a program at the Drumheller Municipal Hospital, the being much enjoyed by the patients and staff.

We were pleased to have Sister Marjorie Rousine with us on Sunday morning, after her long illness. She gave a bright testimony. Bandsman Rogers spoke of this visible proof of God, answering prayer, when our young Comrade was so near the Valley of Death. We continue to pray for her complete restoration. —Mrs. Langford.

Vermilion

Captain Lawson and Lieut. Bowles. On a recent Tuesday, Major Gosling, our Divisional Commander visited us. The public Meeting was well attended, and the Major's message brought real blessing to all present.

The attendances at our inside Meetings are increasing, and great interest is being taken in our Open-Air work.—Conqueror.

Ten Seekers at Grande Prairie

Four-day Campaign Conducted by Divisional Commander Yields Good Results

Captain Bellamy and Lieut. Lapp. We are very seldom favored with "specials" in this far north spot, but on September 19 Staff-Captain Merritt, our Divisional Commander, arrived for a four day's Campaign and from the very first we felt the blessing of God. In the Friday night Meeting a young lad volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. On Saturday our Open-Airs were a blessing to the people. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting three Comrades knelt for Holiness, followed, in the afternoon, by two young lads for Salvation. Our Salvation Meeting showed no results at the time, but after the close, and the Officers had returned to the Quar- ters, a young woman came to the door asking that she might be prayed with. Monday night, the last of the Campaign, a young woman, unable to leave the Hall because of conviction, asked that she might be prayed with. She found the joy of Salvation. Although the Staff-Capt. left us Tuesday the wave was still flowing, and on the Wednesday night two more Comrades knelt for the Blessing of a Clean Heart, and there was one seeker for Salvation.—P.

Chilliwack

Lt.-Colonel McLean Conducts Special Campaign—Candidate Farewells

Captain Hunter and Lieut. Anderson. From September 4 to 8 we had the privilege of having Lt.-Colonel McLean with us, for the purpose of holding special Revival Meetings. These gatherings were enjoyed by all who attended, and a desire to go forward and do more for God was stirred in many hearts. Over the weekend we also had with us the Mount Pleasant Band, this creating much interest. Large crowds stood and listened to the music Saturday night, and all day Sunday the Meetings were well-attended, and everyone was blessed.

During the past week, the Officers and Soldiers held several Meetings at the Sardis Hop Yards, where hundreds of Indians and others listened to the singing and testimonies.

All day Sunday, September 19, special Farewell Meetings were held for Candidate Arthur Cartmill; in the Salvation Meeting a number of Soldiers spoke of his helpful life in Chilliwack. The Candidate gave a short message and told how God had called him to the work, and that he could safely leave himself in God's hands. Monday night Candidate Cartmill left by the C.P.R. for Winnipeg and the Training Garrison. His relatives, and a number of Salvationists sang "God will take care of you," as the train pulled out. The Candidate will certainly be missed in the Chilliwack Corps.—C.R.W.

Old Song Exchange

The following words have been sent in response to Captain Langford's request:

Tunes: "I don't want to play in your yard".
Once there lived side by side two Soldiers true,
Used to dress just alike—suits navy blue;
Full Army uniform, guernseys of red,
Salvation Army caps on each noble head.
When work was over out they would go
Telling of Jesus' love mid haunts of vice;
One day old Satan came, quickly he fled
When they both by God's grace fearlessly did:

Chorus:
I don't want to serve old Satan,
I don't like him any more.
He was sorry when he saw me,
Knocking loud in Mercy's door.
All the chains with which he bound me,
Have been broken. I am free.
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour; for He is so
Good to me.

Once there lived a young man who left his home,
To a far country went aimless to roam;
Cash had all disappeared, farewell good time;
Soon he was found in want, feeding the swine.
When he came to himself, "I go," he said,
"Back to my Father's house, where there is bread."
He was not turned away, but tears were shed.
At home, mid plenty, he so wisely said:

Chorus:
Once there hung side by side two dying thieves,
Life's book filled up with crime, black were their leaves.
Jesus the Son of God hung 'twixt the two.
They died for sins their own; Jesus died for you.
One thief reviling Him unjustly, spoke thus,
"If you're the Son of God, save self and us."
"Oh Lord, remember me," the other thief cried,
And with his sins forgiven, he prayed as he died:

Chorus:
—Sent by Mrs. E. Taylor, Leithridge, Alta.
We still want the words of a song
beginning
"Oh leave it with Him all your needs
He doth know."
This was asked for by F. Smith,
Winnipeg.

Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp. The Meetings last Sunday were conducted by our Officers, these being the Farewell gatherings for Candidate Fern Morrison, who is leaving for the Training Garrison. The Candidate, who has been a Company Guard for the past three years, spoke words of farewell in the Company Meeting.

In the Salvation Meeting several Comrades, on behalf of the various branches of the Corps, spoke of the Candidate's loyalty and faithfulness in her Corps work during the four years she has been a Soldier here. An interesting feature of this Meeting was the dedication of our Comrade under the Blood and Fire Flag. Brother and Sister Morrison both spoke, relating how they came in contact with the Army, and how they had seen the Lord's hand in the leadings of their daughter. The Candidate then spoke in farewell.

On Wednesday evening a bright, helpful Soldiers' Meeting was held, when the Candidate was presented with a Bible Wallet, from the Corps. Following this refreshments were served by the Corps Cadets. We pray God's blessing on the Candidate as she leaves us and launches out on her life-work.—B.P.

Vancouver I

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On Sunday, Sept. 19th, Adjutant Acton spoke to us on the influence we have for good or evil and urged us to be examples of what a Christian should be to those with whom we come in contact. In the afternoon a Testimony Meeting, in which many eagerly spoke, was led by Songster-Leader Cartmill. At night Corps Cadet Guardian Envoy Johnstone, speaking on behalf of Candidate Norman, laid stress on her Salvationism. The Candidate herself emphasized her desire to work for God.

In the Monday night Meeting, this being the farewell proper for the Candidate, Sister Kinwig and Bandsman Mordin, both representing the young people of the Corps, bade her God-speed. The Candidate expressed herself as being entirely in God's hands. Quite an assembly gathered at the C.N.R. depot to bid a final farewell to our Comrade and also to Candidate D. Stobhart of Nanaimo—her travelling companion.

Christmas and New Year Cards

Christmas seems a long way off yet, and the New Year still further away, but it is not too soon to begin thinking of Greeting Cards. The Trade Department can supply these in any shape or form desired. The customer's own choice of greeting-verse can be printed on the Card, as well as name and address. It will be necessary for would-be purchasers to let the Trade Secretary know, as soon as possible, what will be required so that orders can be despatched promptly, and in time for overseas mailing.

No matter what your order will be in this line—
WE CAN GET IT!

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WINNIPEG, MAN.
315 Carlton St.

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Territorial Congress

WINNIPEG, OCT. 15 to 20

will be conducted by

COMMISSIONER HENRY W. MAPP

(International Secretary for the Dominions and U.S.A.)

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich
Colonel and Mrs. Miller and Territorial Staff Will Support
Ensign Manikavasagar of India Will Also be Present

Program of Events

Friday, October 15th

THE PAGEANT OF YOUTH

A mammoth, spectacular presentation of the Young People's activities of the Salvation Army

AMPHITHEATRE = 8 p.m.

ADMISSION BY TICKET 50c. and 25c.

Saturday, October 16th

- 2.30 p.m. **GREAT STREET PARADE of DELEGATES**
Civic Reception of Delegates by Mayor Webb
- 4.00 p.m. **Laying of Corner Stones at Grace Hospital**
By Premier Bracken and Commissioner Mapp
- 7.30 p.m. **Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting**
ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

Sunday, October 17th

THREE GREAT MEETINGS IN THE CAPITOL THEATRE

- 11.00 a.m. **Holiness Meeting**
- 3.00 p.m. **Lecture by Commissioner Mapp**
"The Salvation Army: The Secret of its Success"
- 7.00 p.m. **Salvation Meeting**

Monday, October 18th

- 8.00 p.m. **Missionary and Social Demonstration**
Address by Commissioner Mapp

Admission Free

GRACE CHURCH

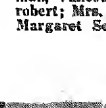
Silver Collection at Doors

Tuesday, Oct. 19th and Wednesday, Oct. 20th, Officers' Councils



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

VOL. VII. No. 41. Price 5c.



Top row (left to right): James Mart
Clifford Fowler, Biggar; Lorne Dunn,
Pierre Caux, Norwood. Second row:
Dorothy Wells, Moose Jaw; Daisy St.
Johnson, St. James. Third row: Rut
man, Vancouver I; Sadie Stevenson,
Robert; Mrs. Johnson, St. James. Left
Margaret Scott, Moose Jaw. Right